Arrest of Eighty-Six Gamblers at Boston. The Buston Courier of Monday says that a grand haul was made by the police of that city on Saturday night The officers, sub-divided into thirteen detachments, each detachment under the command of a trusty officer, made a simultaneous command of a trusty officer, made a simultaneous descent upon thirteen of the most notorious of the gaming establishments of this city, and succeeded faming establishments of this city, and succeeded faming establishments of the "players," and seizin capturing eighty six of the "players," and seizin capturing eighty six of the "players," and seizing apon several joss of gaming utensis, of various shapes, ing apon several joss of gaming utensis, of various shapes, ing apon several joss of gaming utensis, of various shapes, ing apon several joss of the disciplination of the analysis of the several players and disciplination of the shapes, and the several precise service they were to perform, until a few moments precise service they were to perform, until a few moments process evice they were to perform, until a few moments process evice they were to perform, until a few moments of the service they were to perform until a few moments of the service they were then informed of the expedition in eight o'clock, and were then informed of the expedition in sight o'clock, and were then informed of the expedition in the same of the service smacks of military genius, and at any rate was gaine officiely.

significations was half the battle. The mode of manacling the captives smack of military genius, and at any rate
was quite effective.

The gambling houses "stormed" on this nocturnal camraige were thus aimsied: Four of them in Sudbury-st,
playe were thus aimsied: Four of them in Sudbury-st,
playe were thus aimsied: Four of them in Sudbury-st,
playe the similar of them in Sudbury-st,
played in the stormed on this nocturnal camraige were in Reyston-st, (rear if No. 14) and open Montword, one in Royston-st, (rear if No. 14) and open Montword of the premises were surrounded, and all
be avenues of escape baset by the Folice. The officers in
the avenues of escape baset by the Folice. The officers in
the apariments occupied by the gambiers and after staling the
spariments occupied by the gambiers and after staling the
spariments occupied by the gambiers and after staling the
spariments occupied by the gambiers and storation shall
the men of the business, and assemble the astonished genetimely by the sentinels outside. In one house in Sudburyat. (No. 25) 35 individuals were expurred; and in another
establishment in the same street lift more.

The prisoners, when roliceted, made quite a caravan.
They were massaled in couples with hand-ouffs weided
three feet spart) to chains; and thus marched in "solemn
pageant"—irenty-six to a chain—to Leverett-st pail. It
would be impossible to specify all the modes in which
these unfortunate gentlemen were caught breaking the
laws. Some were shaking "pross," some threwing the
laws. Some were shaking the same that the persons arrested represent all classes of society, from the
Pageants.

The Commonwealth says that the persons arrested represent all classes of society, from the business men of State at down to the meanest annest earlier. They gave the efficers names, but not their right ones. What is most rescally, some of them used the hames of some of the most esteemed citizens of Boston. One of the men when about he top put into the cell, started lack, declaring that he never stept in such a place in his file, and sout he excused from dulag so. He was pressed into service, with the privilege to remain awake: Another of the tender nerved genitemen said he should die to stay all night in such a place. The officer told him that if he dis, he should be buried the very first thing into morning: The afmultaneous roar of about eighty of his somrades caused the delicate genilemen to succumb.

A variety of gambling utensils were taken with these operators and were to be seen at the Mar-

these operators and were to be seen at the Marmhal's office yesterday. The Mail says there are
in the list of the arrested the names of four not rious
hieves, two bank officers, one hotel keeper, three brokers,
five cab drivers, one actor, four or five who are put down
in the circutory as "traders," one railroad conductor, one
butter dealer, five printers.

On Sunday the City Marshal, not understanding why
no arrest was made on Saurday evening at a certain
gambling bouse, took occasion, about 4 o'clock P. M. to
drop into No. 2 Bumstead-piace, where he found a dozen
or fifteen men playing cards, and plies of money lying
on the table. Being slone, he did not attempt to arrest, but
drove them out of a window some eighteen feet from the
ground, and took their cards, sice-box, dominoes, and a
new and significant implement of gambling, called "A
smake in the grass."

panks in the grass."

Two coats were left in the room, which were carried to the Marshal's office, for which owners are wanted. In the pocket of one of them was a placard in large letters, containing the words, "Gentlemen will please not to occupy the office."

Numerous telegraphic dispatches were sent over the

cupy the omee."

Numerous telegraphic dispatches were sent over the tres to New-York, by friends of the "arrested," to their ends in New-York, giving graphic details of the pread "made by the Marshal.

CITY ITEMS.

ARRIVAL OF HENRY CLAY-THE ANNUAL CLAY BALL AT NIBLO'S .- HENRY CLAY reached our City yesterday afternoon in the morning train from Philadelphia. There was no note of his coming, along the route, except at New-Brunswick, where a crowd collected to see him. Both at Jersey City and at the foot of Cortland-st. on this side, large numbers of spectators gathered, to await the arrival of the cars. On reaching the former place his friends prudently conducted him aboard the Cortland-street Ferry boat, hoping thereby to spare him the press and annoyance. Some one on board the boat, nevortheless, hoisted a flag to indicate his presence, and quite a crowd collected in a few minutes. With some difficulty he made his way to a carriage, amid the most enthusiastic cheers, and was conveyed to the residence of J. Phillips Phonix.

In the evening, the Annual Clay Ball came off rand hall room was handsomeat Niblo's. The ly decorated with banners, containing extracts from Mr. Clay's speeches. Immediately in front of the entrance, the motto, in letters of gold, "I would rather be right than be President," append ed to a full length portrait of the great statesman craped with the American flag.

The arrangements were most complete and admirably carried out The number present must have been upward of 800, more than half of whom swere ladies. Dodworth's Band discoursed spirit and foot stirring music, and the fine spring-floor of the hall, large as it is, could scarcely contain all the dancers. It was, throughout, one of the most brilliant, spirited and agreeable festivals of the kind ever got up in our City.

About half-past ten Mr. Clay arrived. He look ed much more vigorous than we had expected, after the toils of the late session. Hsi figure is as erect as ever and his eye as clear and expressive. He made the round of the Hall in the escort of Messre. Phonix, Brooks, Blunt, Depeyster Ogden, Carroll and Charles M. Leupp, hailed at every atep of the way with cheers, shouts, and the waving of handkerchiefs. The gentlemen considerably forebore to weary him by personal welcome, but the ladies clamed their customary greeting and kissed him with a cordial freedom which expressed better than any words could, the affectionate reverence in which his character is held. No description can fully represent the enthusiastic warmth and sincerity of his reception. After making the circuit of the hall, he remained for half an hour in the drawing-room, receiving the ladies, and then took his leave. It was another of the almost countless triumphs of his life.

About midnight supper was anneanced. The large hall was splendidly decorated with festoons of drapery, of the national tricolor, and the head of the table canopied by two large American Hags, embracing a portrait of Henry Clay. The Supper was got up in excellent style. J. Depeyster Ogden occupied the Chair, and when the viands were dispatched, introduced with a few eloquent remarks the toast of the evening-HENRY CLAY, which was received with the greatest enthusiasm. Mr. Carroll read letters from Mr. Underwood of Ky., Lewis Cass and Theo. Frelinghuysen, after which Mr. Blunt made an eloquent address, reviewing the character and services of the great Kentuckian. When we left, at 2 A.M., the dancing was going on with great spirit, and no one thought of leaving.

THE CARIBBEAN .- The trial trip of Howland & Aspinwall's new steamer, the Caribbean, will

take place to-day. BERTUCCA's CONCERT .- To-night the " musical event," promised for a week or two past, comes off at Tripler Hall. Bertucca will sing the brindisi from Macbeth, and a grand aria from Anna Bolena, beside performing several brilliant pieces on the harp-an instrument which, as yet, has had few masters in this country. If Bertucca's execution is all that is reported, we shall have to crown her a maestra. Fitz James sings the two songs which glorified her benefit; Truffi, Miss Whiting and Forti restore to us the grand trio from Don Giorgnai: and the brave Beneventago comes in to complete the company of vocalists .-We hope to see the occasion duly honored.

CLIPPER SCHOONERS .- At the foot of Beek man st. there is moored one of the most rakish. saucy looking schooners that we have seen in many a day. She is clipper built, and was constructed at Northport, L. I., for Messrs. Rogers & Co. Her length of deck is 80 feet, breadth 21 icet, and depth of hold 9 feet 8 inches. She bears the name of "ROBERT B. COLEMAN," in compliment to the host of the Asior, and her consort (seen to be launched,) is to be named after his partner, "CHARLES A. STETSON." If these vessels "go ahead" as well as those whose names they bear, they will defy competition.

W. VINCENT WALLACE -It has been a matter of surprise that a man so eminent as a composer. pisnist and violinist, should have remained in our City for several months in entire privacy. We have been told, it is true, that he has been closely engaged on two new Operas for London and Germany ; but still we cannot excuse him for not having afforded us an opportunity of hearing his performances on the piano and violin, which have been so successful on both continents. We trust he will announce a concert forthwith, and gratify a very general desire.

POSTPONEMENT OF THE SPECIAL SESSION .- The Special Session of the Common Council, which was to commence to-morrow, has been postponed until next Monday evening. It appears some of the members had engagements on hand that would not allow them to attend the meetings, if they were held this week.

We understand that Mr. Whitney intends giving his imitations of American orators in this City. The representations in this line have been very successful in Europe.

The Gallery of the "American Artists Association," in Stoppani's Building, will be opened this evening to the private inspection o Editors and Artists.

WORLD'S FAIR .- We would call the attention of the public to a machine for the World's Fair, called "Mallett's Patent Improved Bell Tele graph," for hotels, steamboats and private dwell. ings, manufactured by Howland, Richardson & Co. 376 Greenwich-st. now exhibiting in the sales room at the Merchants' Exchange. See advertisement in another column.

PATENT METALLIC COFFIN.-This late invention will probably take the place of all methods hither to employed for disposing of the remains of the deceased. It deserves the attention of all persons who have had the inisfortune to suffer bereavement in the circle of their friends. With the use of this Metallic Coffin, the haste and confusion which are often caused by the preparation for a funeral are entirely avoided. The remains can be preserved for any length of time without change, affording ample op-perturbly for the most distant friends to arrive, and fo very arrangement to be effected without undue hasts or difficulty. In the case of persons who die away from home and whose remains are to be transported to a distant spo for interment, this invention presents facilities which can not be too highly appreciated. The body is as secure from el action of the elements in this coffin as if it were em-aimed with all the spices of Egyptian art. Nor is there any canger of infection to surviving friends, even where the The invention claims the attention of clergymen, phy sicians, heads of families, and all persons who wish to see the decent and appropriate performance of Christian sepul une (240 Broadway, rear room Patent Merchandise Company)

FELLOWS' MINSTRELS .- A very pleasant place to pass an hour in the evening is Fellows' Musica Hall The violinist Mr. Donniker, and vocalist Mr. Ch. istian are very excellent performers, and received much deserved praise. To-morrow there is to be an Afternoon Perform ance at this establishment, commencing at 3 o'clock. Those of our readers who may feel so disposed, should avail themselves of this opportunity to hear and see a skillful band of Negro Minstre's.

THE WILLIS .- These moonlight nymphs are to be seen nightly at Niblo's, rising from their beds of lilies when the moon shines over the lake. The dancing of Caroline Rousset, as La Giselle, is a charming exhibition of the grace and poetry of motion.

We perceive, from an advertisement in another column of our paper, that Dr. Banning commences, this afternoon, his free lectures to the ladies of this City. We are confident that the Doctor will, by these lectures, commend himself to the ladies, as a pure-minded and honorable man, and that he will communicate to the much valuable information upon topics beretefore baily discussed, if not mistakenly neglected.

We learn by our exchanges that the New-York Musical Prodigy, the Infant Drummer, is announced to make his next appearance at Newark. We ve no doubt he will meet with an enthusiastic reception as he is undoubtedly the most precocious musician now be

ARREST FOR FORGERY .- Patrick Brown was yesterday arrested by officer Evans, of the Lower Po-lice Court, charged with passing, on the 24th of February, to Nathaniel Bunce, of 138 Madison st., a \$5 counterfeit note on the bank of Lansing-barg, in payment for tickets of the Catharine-st. Ferry. The accused, of course, dealed the charge, but was held to ball for trial.

INQUESTS BY THE CORONER .- The Coroner held an Inquest yesterday upon the body of a colored woman, name unknown, about 60 years of age, who was found dead on the corner of Eignth av and Seventy seconds on Sunday night. Verdict, Death caused by exposure. Also, upon the body of Thes. Tolmas, who was found nearly dead on Sunday night, on the sidewalk in Eleventist. He was taken to No. 118, where he shortly af er died. Verdict, Death from intemperance.

More Starring .- A man named MORE STABBING.—More of Sunday night, at 1'2 Ridge at by John Staler, who dirked him in three area and then field. His wounds were dressed by Dr. Stehds. The police are in pursuit of Staler.

Sudden Death .- An inquest was held esterday at 46 Fulton st upon the body of John Hesder-on, a naive of Sc tland, 75 years of are, who was found and in his bed yesterday morsing. Descased had been nwell for a long time past. The Jury rendered a verdict death by disease of the lungs.

Case of Insanity .- An Italian patriot named Papters was found wandering in the streets of the First Ward on Sunday evening in an insane state of mind. He arrived in this country in the frigate Constitution, and has several scars on his person from wounds received while nighting for the liberty of his native soil. He was placed in the care of Capt Silvey of the First Ward Police.

THROWING VITRIOL ON A FEMALE .-- A THROWING VITAROL OF THROE THRO

THE LAST WALL-ST. CASE .- Yesterday afternoon the case of James McKay and John P. Cryder, charged with obtaining Bonds and Securities of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad Company by false and fraudulent representations, resumed before Justice Lothrop, at the Halls

was resumed before Justice Lottinop, at she trained of Justice.

Charles Gould, sworn—I am a broker at No. 2 Hanoverst.; on the 5th of December, 1850, I advanced \$2,500 on \$1,400 bonds and mortgages, which seemed to have been signed by the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad Co: on the 20th day of January, 1851, the loan was paid by W. P. Dickson; on the 4th of December, 1880, on a bond mortgage of the same description for \$1,000 F advanced \$300 to Theodore Romaine, with the agreement that I was to sell the bond and mortgage; on the 17th of January last I sold the same bond and mortgage; to the 17th of January last I sold the same bond and mortgage; to the 17th of January last I sold the same bond and mortgage; to the 17th of January last I sold the same bond and finguing whether I could advance money upon and dispose of some of these bonds and mortgages; be introduced blusself to me as John P. Cryder, son of John Cryder, of the firm of Wetmore & Cryder; he showed me some of these securities; I had previously seen some of these securities; he called repeat-dly to see me; I objected to the forms of the papers, because there was no advanced to the sasigness I also wanted a certificate of the tit e; his calls were to see if I could negotiate for some of the securities.

oss-eramined-1 prepared the forms of the bonds for Cross-cramiced—I prepared the forms of the bonds for Mr. Cryder.

Wm. P. Dickson, sworn—My office is at 177 Broadway: I am in no regular business: early in December Heat to H. C. Adams \$2 375 on \$4,000 of the bonds at legal interest; I do not know whether there was a commission to be charged or not; in January the loan was peid and the Sonds returned to H. C. Adams: I borrowed \$2,500 on these securities of Charles Gould; I bought a \$1,000 bond of Guarles Gould for \$875, and sold this bond and mortgage to Charles C. Cronnell for \$887.50; I have had no other transactions in those securities to my I nowledge.

Could be Guid-referre, sworn—I am a broker at 68 Wallst.; I have a package containing about \$10000 of Sands and Mortgages, guaranteed by the Milwankes and Mestasippi Ratifrond Co.; there is an inderesment on the back of the package: I either received it from Onkes Tyrro. Je.

or Wm J Vales time, whom I do not know; I have a note which is dated 14th January, which was given some time after I received that package; if was a rone wal of an other note; it presume the original note was given at the time I got the package; I do not recollect who signed the first note, but the last one was signed by Wm J. Valentine; I advanced \$5,000 on the package to Tyrrei or Valentine; I advanced \$5,000 on the package to Tyrrei or Valentine in paid, and laid along some time till we had done other transactions borrow ing and isnding more; Valentine or Tyrrei came in and proposed to settle up the accounts; we did settle them up or else the note twould not have them given; they gave me a note for \$3,000, it being a balance cue on the old note of \$5,000; Mr. Valentine said ne was going to Europe and should return in April; my interession is that I had not at the time I took the new note any other than the \$10,000 package of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Borcs and Morraguez; I check had a package of about \$2,000 of these securities, which I received of Janes McKay, I think in December; this was after I got the first package of Valentine; how I became acquainted with Mr. McKay I do not know; I loaned him about \$4,000 for two or three days; he paid one back and took the securities. I a herward saw one of these bonds for \$500 in the hands of a stranger; I desired a package to Neriah Wright, which I got from Mr. Tyrrei to give to Wright, this was in December; I heat saw that package when Wright gave it to Tyrrei slace this investigation was commenced before making advances on the securities. I made inquiries of them of Houghton & Co and Jacob Lyttle; McKay, Tyrrei or Valentine did not refer me to any one

loan was paid; I said no, but probably would be paid in a day or two.

Nexich Weight, sworm—I am abank note engraver of the firm of dawdom Wright Hatch & Edeon, office in the Merchants' Exchange; I had a package, said to contain Bones of the Milwankee and Mississippi Railread ompany; they were in a veillew envelop I received this from Caleb D. Gildersleve; I expected that it contained bonds worth about \$41.0 for of the institution in question; I received this as collateral security for becening ball for Mr. Tyrrel; showed this package to Mr. Tyrrel since this matter has been ender investigation; that package is all I have seen of these bonds.

received this as collateral security for becoming hall for Mr. Tyrrel; showed this package to Mr. Tyrrel; showed this package to Mr. Tyrrel; showed this package to Mr. Tyrrel; showed have been ender investigation; that package is all I have seen of those bonds.

William Currie, aworn—I am a broker of the firm of Win. & James Currie, office 45 Wall str; I have lately seen some of the bonds in question; since its publication in the newspapers, cautioning the public about these spads, I have seen two bonds with the accompanying papers, one for \$1,000 and the other for \$2,000; the next morning after the publication, an old lady named Mrs. Duel, residing in Broadway, a milliner, came to our office and called sur attention to this advertisement, she having \$4,000 of the bonds; I had never seen any of these bonds before she purchased them of us, but did not ask us to take them back; she left them with us, I have the bond in my possession; imparted the matter to my brother, but he was too sick to speak of it; the \$1,000 bond was brought to us by J. W. Hubbard of Bonds Brook N. J.; I hink he is a miller; he called a few days after Mrs. Duel, with a newspaper in his band, and called my attention to the selvertisement; he is fit be bond with me, which I size reported to my brother; Hubbard within a week has called and took away the bond; I know nothing more of these securities; I don't know whether my brother James has any of these securities; Gryder & &Ksy were it and out of our office very frequently from the 4th of Oct. to the last of Jan. last; their business was with my brother; I do not know what the business of either McKsy or Gryder was been seen them both very frequently since November last in the office had it was taken when the business of either McKsy or Gryder was with my brother. The examination of this witness here closed. Amariah Storrs. (Clerk for Wm. & James Currie, I woo my had not business of either McKsy or Gryder was with my brother. I do not know why it was that the basiness of his high ames Currie;

The examination of this witness here closed, and the further consideration of the case was adjourned until 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

BROOKLYN ITEMS.

SENTENCED .- George Higbie, found guilty on an indictment for rape, was yesterday brought hefore Judge Morse, in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, for sentence. The prisoner is a young man about 20 years of age, and a native of this city. The sentence of the Court was, that he be confined in the State Prison for the

CONFIRMATION .- On Sunday evening the rite of confirmation was administered to thirty-eight persons in the Church of the Holy Trinity, by Bishop

DEMAND FOR HIGHER WAGES .- The brown stone finishers of this city recently held a meeting, at which they organized themselves into an Association, and resolved not to work for less than \$1 25 per day.

WILLIAMSBURGH ITEMS.

The statement that the line of stages run by Mesars. Hunt & Whittlesey, between Bush-wick and Williamsburgh, was recently established in op. position to an old-established line, was an error. The line was established more than a year since, and was the only one on the route. By the fire on Saturday night the own-ers of the line have lost an and we rearn that the ownproprietors in New-York City intend to take measures for their relief and assistance. We trust the projected as sistance will enable them in a short time to resume their

NEW-JERSEY ITEMS.

dreadfully injured. One of his legs was severed below the knee, and the other foot shockingly crushed, so that amputation will be necessary It is not known positively how the accident occurred. It was too dark for the man to be seen by the engineer, and it is supposed he became bewildered by the approach of the train.

DIED.

On Monday morning, 10th inst. of congestion of the large, AMY WALLACE, in the 72d year of her age. On Monday, 10th inst MARIA MACOONALD, relict of the late James Macdonald, aged 53 years.

The Incade of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral from the residence of her son, John Macdonald, 46 West.

y afternoon, the 10th inst JOHN KINGSLAND, in the

On Manday altermoon, the loth inst JOHN KINGSLAND, in the 60st year of his age. The irround and sequantiances of the family are respectfully invoked to attend the tuneral, from the Englishesthies. M. B. Church, this day, at 3, P. M. without further notice.

At Cherese, on the 7th with of information of the longs, WILLIAM HENRY KELLER, in the 16th year of his age, son of \$\pi_0\$ atte. Or arise Keeler of this City.

On the 18th has her, GRORGE WM. FASH, Rector of \$1. Part's Church, Williamsthirty, the contraction of the deceased are invited to attend his fone at at 5t. Mara's Church, Fourth at Williamsthirty, on Wednesday, the 12th and 12th clock, P. M.

On Mounty swening, LAYINIA BACKER, only child of Class. W. Tompson, aged cas year and hims machine.

The relatives and framids of the family are respectfully invited to attend the function 18th century of the same of the family are respectfully invited to attend the function 18th century of the family are respectfully invited to octock, P. M.

On Saturday, S. h. inst., after a short liness, Mrs. BARBARA.

On Saturday, S. h. inst., after a short liness, Mrs. BARBARA.

o'clock P. M., On Saturday, S.h. inst., after a short libres, Mrs. BARBARA WHITFIELD, wife of George Whitfield, deceased, in the 74th year

of her sage.
The traceds of the family, and those of her sons, Henry, George B. James M., Kenneth K. and John M. Whitfield and sons-in-law, M. H. (aderhill) and Robert Vall, are paricularly invited to attend her for inderhill and Robert Vall, are paricularly invited to attend her for inderhill and Robert Vall. are paricularly invited to attend her for inderhill and the sendence. cey at Saturday afternoon, 8th mat, AARON B. HEATH, in the bist

On Satirica, memorical part respectfully invited to attend his fa-His relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his fa-heral on Tuesday morance. 11th mat, at \$15 o'clock, from his had residence, 66 Em st. without further invitation. His remains will be taken to Callweit, N. J. for interment. At Massibon. Ohin. Fab 37th Mrs. SUSAN C. HEADLEY, aged At Massibon. Ohin. Fab 37th Mrs. SUSAN C. William Platt, Esq. of \$0 years, wife of I. B. Headley, and daughter of Win Platt, Esq. of On board the Empire City off Chagres, Feb 24th NELSON W. FirK, of this City, aged 35 years.

Weekly Report of Deaths

In the City and County of New-York, from the 1st day of March to the 3th day of March 1851. Men. 88; Women, 81; Boys, 128; Girls 94—Total, 389. rysipeias 9 Jaundice
1 Fracture 1 Lues Veneris 1 Fever 1 Maiformation 1 Marasmus 1 Maras ned or Scald. Debility..... Delirium Trem..

Brookly L.

Brooklyk.

Weekly Report of Deaths and Interments in the City of Brooklyn, for the Week ending March 8, 1851.
Disrass-Coosumption, 8; Convuisions, 8; Croop, 1; Dropey in the Head, 1; Do in the Addonce. 1; Dentition, 1; Ersystepiess, 1; Entlersy, 1; Seminent Fever, 1; Scarlet do, 7; Typhoid, do, 2; Hemorrhage of Lings, 1; Indiannation of Revin, 2; Do of Bowels, 2; Do of Lange, 2; Do of Womb, 1; Marasmus, 3; Measles, 3; Premaure Bith, 1; Sollborn, 1; Indiannation, 1; Hemorrhage of Bowels, 2; Do of Longe, 2;

els. 1. Males, 23; Females 25; Adults. 18; Children, 30, Total, 48 M. WENDELL, Health Officer.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

NILE NOTES OF AN HOWADJI 12mo. pp. 320. The title of this charming volume is a true index to its character. Regular book of travels it is not. It has few dates, and no statistics. The Howadji (a name given by the Egyptians to foreign travelers) enjoys the fulfilment of youthful visions as he floats idly on the waters of the Nile, revels in the delicious atmosphere and romantic scenes of the sunny East, and at the close of his dreamlike voyage, notes down his impressions and sweet reminiscences in the vague, lyrical language which is inevitable in the description of such phantom-shaped experiences. His book, accordingly, is a sincere gush of poetry, inspired by the wonder with which a fresh, imaginative spirit must contemplate the marvels of an Oriental clime. It is pervaded with a warm glow of feel ing and makes no attempt to concest natural emotion by a tone of affected persiflage. The writer is not ashamed to show that his heart is vet alive. His descriptions are often animated by the sparkling play of an exquisite humor. With a singular command of expression, he reproduces the picturesque scenery and strange incidents which he has witnessed, with a vividness that has all the charm of a fine landscape painting. We do not recommend the Howadji's Notes as a practical band-book for travelers, but whoever would luxuriate in the resplendent sunshine of an Egyptian sky, and dreamily gaze on the weird phantasmagoria of the enchanted Nile, has only to yield his imagination to the suggestive pictures of this delicious prose poem.

We give a few passages, which will show the quality of the Howadji better than all criticism:

THE NILE LANDSCAPE. The Nile landscape is not monotonous, although of one general character. In that soft air the lines change constantly, but imperceptibly, and are always so delicately lined and drawn, that the eye floats satisfied along the warm tranquility of the

scenery.

Egypt is the valley of the Nile. At its widest part it is, perhaps eight or ten miles broad, and is walled upon the west by the Libyan mountains, and upon the east by the Arabian. The scenery is simple and grand. The forms of the landscape harmonize with the forms of the impression of Egypt in the mind. Solemn and still and inex-plicable sits that antique mystery among the flowery fancies and broad green fertile feelings of your mind and contemporary life, as the Sphinx sits upon the edge of the grain green plain. No scenery is grander in its impression, for none is so The land seems to have died with the race that made it famous-it is so solemnly still. Day after day unrolls to the eye the per-petual panorama of fields wide-waving with the tobacco, and glittering with the golden blossomed cotton, among which half naked men and women are lazily working. Palm-groves stand, each palm a poem, brimming your memory with beauty.— You know from Sir Gardiner Wilkinson, whose volumes are here your best teacher, that you are passing the remains of ancient cities, as the lbis loiters languidly before the rising and falling north wind, or is wearily drawn against the steam by the crew filing along the shore. An occasional irregular reach of mounds and a bit of crumbling wall distract imagination as much with the future as the past, straining to picture the time when New-York shall be an irregular reach of mounds,

or a bit of crumbling wall.

Impossible? Possibly. But are we so loved of time, we petted youngest child, that the fate of his eldest gorgeous Asia, and Africa, its swart mysterious twin shall only frown at us through

The austere Arabian mountains leave Cairo The austere Arabian mountains leave Cairo with us, and stretch in sad monotony of strength along the Eastern shore. There they shine sandily, the mighty advanced guard of the desert—"Here," say they, and plant their stern feet forever, and over their shoulders sweep and sing the low wild winds from mid Arabia,—"sand-grains outnumbering all thy dear drops of water are behind us, to maintain our might and subdue thee fond fair river!"

thee, fond, fair river!

But it glides unheeded at their base, lithely swinging its long unbroken phalanx of sweet water—waving gently against the immovable cliffs like palm branches of peace against a fee's

serried front.

Freatdently the Libyan hights appear, and the river is invested. A sense of fate then siezes you, and you feel that the two powers must measure their might at last, and you go forward to the cataract with the feeling of one who shall behold tarrible hattles. Yet the day, mindful only of beauty, lavishes

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Last night about 74 o'clock, as the train from Newark was passing through Bergen Cut, a man was run over and the sapphire wall of that garden of imagination, fertile Arabia is ; or in the full gush of noon standing it along the eastern horizon as an image of those boundless deserts, which no man can conceive, more than the sea, until he beholds

But the advancing desert consumes cities of the river, so that fair fames of eldest history are now mere names. Even the perplexed streamsweeps away its own, but reveals richer reaches of green the old lost, and Arabia and Lybia are foiled forever. Forever, for it must be as it has been, until the fertility of the tropics that floats seaward in the Nile, making the land of Egypt as it goes, is exhausted in its source.

But there is a profounder charm in the land scape, a beauty that grows more alowly into the nind, but is as perfect and permanent. Gradually the Howadji perceives the harmony of the epical, primitive, and grand character of the landscape, with the austere simplicity of the Egyptian art. Fresh from the galleries of Europe, it is not without awe that he glides far behind our known beginnings of civilization, and standing among its primeval forms, perceives the relation of nature

There is no record of anything like lyrical poetry in the history of the elder Egyptians. Thei theology was the somber substance of their life This fact of history the Howadji sees before he

Nature is only epical here. She has no little lyrics of green groves, and blooming woods, and sequestered lanes—no lonely pastoral landscape. But from every point the Egyptian could behold the desert hights, and the river and the sky. This grand and solemn Nature has imposed upon the land the law of its own being and This grand and solemn Nature has imposed upon the art of the land, the law of its own being and Out of the landscape, too, springs the mystery of Egyptian character, and the character of its art. For silence is the spirit of these sand mountains, and of this sublime sweep of luminous sky-and silence is the mother of mystery. itive man so surrounded, can then do nothing but what is simple and grand. The pyramids reproduce the impression and the form of the landscape in which they they stand. The pyramids say, in the Nature around them, "Man, his mark."

Later, he will be charged by a thousand influences, but can never escape the mystery that

paunts his home, and will carve the Sphinx and the strange mystical Memnon. The Sphiax says to the Howadji what Egypt said to the Egyptian — and from the fascination of her face streams all the yearning, profound and pathetic power that is the soul of the Egyptian day.

So also from the moment the Arabian highlands appeared, we had in their lines and in the ever graceful and suggestive palms, the grand elements of Egyptian architecture.

of Egyptian architecture. Often in a luminously blue day as the Howadji sits reading or musing before the cabin, the stratified sand mountain side, with a stately arcade of palms on the smooth green below, floats upon his eye through the serene sky as the ideal of that mighty Temple w Egyptian architecture struggles to rear-and he feels that be beholds the seed that Howered at last in the Parthenon and all Greek architecture.

The beginnings seem to have been, the sculp-ture of the hills into their own forms—vast regular chambers cut in the rock or earth, vaulted like the sky that hung over the hills, and like that, From these came the erection of separate build-

ings, but always of the same grand and solemn character. In them the majesty of the mountain is repeated. Man cons the lesson which Nature has taught him.

Exquisite details follow. The fine flower like forms and folloge that have arrested the sensitive eye of artistic genius, appear presently as orna-ments of his work. Man as the master, and the symbol of power, stands calm with folded hands in the Osiride columns. Twisted water reeds and palms, whose flowing crests are natural capitals, are added. Then the lotus and acanthus are wreathed around the columns, and so the most

deliente detail of the Egyptian landscape reap-

peared in its art. But Egyptian art never loses this character of solemn sublimity. It is not simply infancy, it was the law of its life. It never offered to emancipate itself from this character-it changed only when

strangers came.

Greece fulfiled Egypt. To the austere grandeur of simple natural forms, Greek art succeeded as the flower to foliage. The essential strength is retained, but an aerial grace and elegance, an exquisite elaboration followed, as Eve followed Adam. For Grecian temples have a fine femi-nineness of character when measured with the Egyptian. That bushed harmony of grace—even the snow sparkling marble, and the general im

pression, have this difference.
Such hints are simple and obvious—and there is no fairer or more frequent flower upon these charmed shores, than the revelations they make of the simple naturalness of primitive art.

THE SUN.

The Sun is the secret of the East. There seems to be no light elsewhere. Italy simply preludes the Orient, although Sorrento is near the secret — Sicily is like its hand stretched forth over the sea; Sichy is like its hand stretched forth over the sea, and Italian sunsets and dreamy days are delicious. You may well read Haiz in the odorous orange darkness of Sorrento, and believe that the lustrous leaves languidly moving over you, are palms yield the Syrens, heard by you at evening, from these rocks, as you linger along the shore of the Bay of Salerno is the same that Ulysses heard, seduc-tive, sweet,—the same that Hadrian must have ed to hear, as he swept, silken sailed, east ward, as if he had not more than possible East-

rn conquest in his young Antinous!
But the secret sweetness of that song is to you what it was to Ulysses. Son of the East, it sang to him his native language, and he longed to re-main. Son of the West, tarry not thou for that sweet singing, but push bravely on and land where the song is realized.

The East is a voluptuous reverie of nature. Its Egyptian days are perfect. You breathe the sunlight. You feel it warm in your lungs and heart. The whole system absorbs sunshine, and all your views of life become warmly and richly volup-tuous. Your day dreams rise, splendid with sun-sparkling aerial architecture. Stories are told, songs are sung in your mind, and the scenery of each, and the persons, are such as is Damascus seen at morning from the Salaheeyah, or Sala ed-Deen, heroic and graceful, in the rosy light of

The Egyptian sun does not glare, it shines. The light has a creamy quality, soft and mellow, as distinguished from the intense whiteness of American light. The forms of our landscape stand sharp and severe and crisp in the atmosphere, like frost work. But the Eastern outlines are smoothed, and softened. The sun is the Mediator, and blends beautifully the separate beauties of the landscape It melts the sterner stuff of your nature. The intellect is thawed and mellowed. Emotions take the place of thought. Sense rises into the sphere of soul. It becomes so exquisite and refined, that of soul. It becomes so exquisite and refined, that the old landmarks in the moral world begin to totter and dance. They remain nowhere, they have no permanent place. Delight and satisfaction, which are not sensual, but sensuous, become the law of your being: conscience, lulled all the way from Sicily in the soft rocking lap of the Mediterranean, falls quite asleep at Cairo, and you take your chance with the other flowers. The thoughts that try to come, masque no more as austers and and browned men, but pass as large eyed. tere and sad browed men, but pass as large eyed, dusky maidens, now, with fair folding arms that fascinste you to theirembrace. They are thoughts no longer, but reveries. Even old thoughts throng to you in this glowing guise. The Howadji feels once more, how the Nile flows behind history, and he glides gently into the rear of all modern deven lopments, and stands in the pure presence of primitive feeling—perceives the naturalness of the world's first worship, and is an antique Arabian, a devotee of the sun, "as he sails, as he sails. For sun-worship is an justinct of the earliest

races. The sun and stars are the first great friends of man. By the one he directs his movements, by the light of the other, he gathers the fruit its warmth has ripened. Gratitude is natural to the youth, and he adores where he loves—and of the God of the last and wisest faith, the sun is still

This sun shines again in the brilliance of the colors the Easterns love. The sculptures upon the old tombs and temples, are of the most posi-tive colors—red, blue, yellow, green and black, were the colors of the old Egyptians—and still were the colors of the old Egyptians—and studied the instinct is the same in their costume. The politic Howadji would fancy they had studied the beauty of rainbows agaist dark clouds. For golden and gay are the turbans wreathed around their dusky brows, and figures—the very people of poetry—of which Titian and Paul divinely dreamed, but could never paint, ait forever in crimson turbans-yellow, blue and white robes with red slippers crossed under them. languidly breathing smoke over Abana and Parphar, rivers of Damas cus And the buildings in which they sit, the walls of baths and cafes and mosques, are painted in the same gorgeous taste, with broad bars of red and blue, and white. Over all this brilliance streams the intense sunshine, and completes what itself suggested. So warm, so glowing, and rich is the universal light and atmosphere, that any thing less than this in architecture would be un natural. Strange and imperfect as it is, you feel the heart of nature throbbing all through Eastern art. Costume and architecture now follow the plainest hints of nature as in the antique architec-ture and costume. The fault of oriental art springs m the very excess, which is the universal law It is the apparent attempt to say of Eastern life. more than is sayable. In the infinite and ex-quisite elaborations of Arabian architecture, there a the evident effort to realize all the aubtle and strange whims of a luxuriously inspired imagina tion: and hence results an art that lacks large features and character, like the work of a man who loves the details of his dreams.

The child's faith that the East lies nearest the rising sun is absurd until you are there. Then you feel that it was his first born and inherits the elder share of his love and influence. Wherever gestion Egypt lies hard against its heart. But the sun is like other fathers, and his eldest is

As you sweep sun tranced up the river, the strongest, most distinct desire of being an artist, is born of silence and the sun. is born of silence and the sun. So saturated are you with light and color, that they would seem to flow unaided from the brush. But not so readily, importunate reader, from the pen. Words are worsted by the East. Chiaro scuro will not give it. A man must be very canning to pergive it. A man must be very canning to per-scade his pen to reveal those secrets. But, an artist, I would tarry and worship a while in the temples of Italy, then hurry across the sea into the presence of the power there adored. There I should find that Claude was truly a consecrated priest. For it is the spirit of this silence and sun that breathes beauty along his canvas. His pictures are more than Italian, more than the sunset from the Pincio, for they are ideal Italy which bends over the Nile and fulfills the South. The cluster of boats with gay streamers at Luxor, and the turbaned groups under the tem ple columns on the shore, do justify those sunset freams of Claude Lorraine, that stately architecture upon the sea.
DESCENDING THE RAPIDS.

It was a bright, sparkling morning, and all the people of Mahratta were grouped upon the shore to receive with staring wonder the boat that had undergone in itself the Pythagorean Metemp-sychosis taught by the old teachers at neighborog Phila-the boat that had flown southward a wide winged Ibis, and floated slowly back again wide winged loss, and hoated slowly back again a cambrous junk—a swift bird no longer, but a heavy bug rather, sprawling upon the water with the long clumsy oars for legs. There were two or three slave boats at Mahratta—although we had passed scarce a sail in lonely Nubia brisk, busy shore was like awaking again after a long sleep—yet, believe me, it was only as one seems to awake, in dreams. For the spell was not dissolved at Mahratta—nor yet at Cairo—and if at Beyrout to the eye, yet it still thralls in the mind and memory. mind and memory.

The Captain of the Cataract was absent, pilot-

ing an English Howadji through the rapids, but his lieutenant and substitute, one of the minor captains, and our former friend of the kurbash, grinning gayly as we slide smoothly up to the bank—the latter touching up a dusky neighbor oc-casionally with his instrument, in the exuberance of his delighted expectation of incessant kurbash ing for a brace of hours, on our way to Syene.— The motley crowd tumbled aboard. our own craw became luxuriously superflu for a morning they were as indolent as the Howadji, and tasted for that brief space the delight which was perpetual in the blue cabin.

For it is a sorrow and shame to do any thing Nile or in Egypt but float, fascinated, and let the landscape be your mind and imagination, full of poets forms. An Egyptian always works as if he were on the point of pausing, and re-

garded labor as an unlovely incident of the day.—
The only natural position of an Eastern is sitting or reclining. But these Nile sailors sit upon their haunches, or inelegantly squat like the vases that stand in the tombs, and with as much sense of life as they. The moment a man becomes inactive upon the shore, he is transformed into a permanent figure of the landscape. The silence enchants him, and makes his repose so profound and life less, that it deepens the impression of silence.—
But the dusky denizens of Mahratta leaped and acrambled upon the boat, like impatient souls very dubious of safe ferryage—for returning to the Cataract confusion, we return to our old simili-tudes. Silence, too, shuddered, as they rushed yelping upon the junk, as if its very soul had gone out of it forever: and piling themselves upon the deck and the bulwarks, and seizing the huge,

deck and the bulwarks, and seizing the huge, cumbrous oars, they commenced, under brisk hurbashing, to push from the shore, quarceling and shouting, and mad with glee and excitement, in entire meanity of the "savage faculty."

The Howadji stood at the blue cabin door, helpless, perhaps hopeless, in the grim chaos, and turning backward as the boat moved from the bank, beheld Nubia and the further South faint was unough the roas become of the morning.

away upon the rosy bosom of the morning.

The day was beautiful and windless, the air clear and brilliant. No wind could have benefited us, so tortuous is the channel through these ra-pids; and once fairly into the middle of the river, its strong swift stream, eddying toward the cataract, swept us on to the frowning battlements of rock that rise along the rapid. The oars dipped slightly, but another power than theirs, an impetus from that bewitched fountain in the most derious glen of the Mountains of the Moon, shoved us on-the speed, the nearing rapid, the exhilarat us on—the speed, the nearing rapid, the exhilarating morning, making this the most exciting day
of the Nile voyaging. The men tugging by threes
and fours at the oars, laughed and looked at the
Howadji, their backs turned to the rapid, and
mainly intent upon the kurbash which was frenziedly fulfilling its functions. The pilot, whose
eyes were fixed fast and firmly upon the rock
points and the boat's prow, shouted them suddenly into silence at times, but only for a moment—
then again like eager, fun overflowing boys, they

then again like eager, fun-overflowing boys, they prattled and played away. In twenty minutes from Mahratta we were close In twenty minutes from Mahratta we were close upon the first and longest and swiftest rapid. The channel was partly cut away by Mohammad Alee, and although it conceals no rocks, it is so very narrow, and shows such ragged, jagged cliff sides to the stream, that with a large Dahabieh like ours, driving through the gurgling, foaming and fateful dark waters, it is a bit of adventure and ex-

perience to have passed.

The instant that the strange speed with which we swept along, indicated that the junk was sliding down the horizontal cataract, and the Dahabieh and Howadji and crew felt as chips look, plunging over water falls, resistless, and en-tirely mastered, driving dreadfully forward like a tempest tortured ship—that moment, the pilot thundered caution from the tiller, and a confused thundered caution from the tiller, and a confused scrambling ensued upon deck to take in the oars, for it was not possale for us to pass with such wide-stretching arms through the narrow throat of the rapid. But there was no instant to lose. The river, like a live monster, plunged along with us upon his back. We too felt his eager motions under us—a swiftness of smooth undulation along we rode; and so startling was the new sudden speed, when we were once on the currenty slope, that it seemed as if our monster were dashing on to plunge us wrecked against the bristling sides, before we could take in our arm like oars, that, rigid with horrible expectation, reached stiffly out toward their destruction.

before we could take in our arm like oars, that, rigid with horrible expectation, reached stiffly out toward their destruction.

But vainly struggled and stumbled the "savage faculty." It was clear enough that the junk was Fate's and Fate's only. At the same instant the Howadji saw and felt that before one reductant oar, which was tied and tangled inextricably, could be hauled in, its blade would strike a rocky reach that stretched forth into the stream—which foamed and fretted at the momentary obstruction, then madly eddied forward. But in striking the rock the oar would throw the boat with its broadside to the stream, capsize it, and send Howadji, crew, and Mahratta savages beyond kurbashing.

They saw this at the same instant, and the whole boat's company saw it too, and the pilot, who shouted like one mad, yet who was fixed fast to his post, for a single swerve of the rudder would be as fatal as the oar against the rock. The kurbash raged and fell and flourished, as if it foresaw the speedy end of its exercise and authority, and burned to use up all its vitality. But the mental chaos of the men of Mahratta was only more charte in this inverters and while the oar

and burned to use up all its vitality. But the mental chaos of the men of Mahratta was only more chaotic in this juncture, and while the oar still stretched to its fate, and like a mote upon a lightning flash, the frightfully steady boat darted through the rapid, the Pacha grasped one column of the cabin porch, and the other Howadji the other, awaiting the crisis which should throw them into the jaws of the monster, who would dash them high up upon the shore below, to consume at leisure.

All this was seen and transpired in less time than you occupy in reading the record. The pilot in vain endeavored to ease her from the side toward which she was tending, and on which still and hopelessly stretched the fatal oar. There was universal silence and expectation, and these crash! struck the oar against the rock, was completely shivered in striking, and the heavy junk shuddering a moment, but scarce consciously, and not swerving from her desperate way, darted for-ward still, and drove high upon the sandy shore, at the sudden turning of the rapid, and the Howadji had safely passed the most appalling slope of

Chaos came again immediately. The pilot descended from his post, and expressed his opinion that such accurate and able pilotage deserved an extraordinary bucksheesh, implying, with ethics not alone oriental, that having done his duty he was entiled to more than praise. The men of Mahratta smiled significantly at the Howadji, as if such remarkable exertions as theirs were pos-sibly hardly to be measured by merely infide minds, and there was a general air of self-satisfaction pervacing all faces, as if the savage faculty, and not the grace of God, had brought us

through the cataract

We tarried a little while upon the shore, and then glided again down the swift stream. It was only swift now, not startling, and the rockiness was further withdrawn, and there were smooth reaches of water. We saw several Howadji loi tering upon a sandy slope. The sun seemed not to sparkle, as before the descent, in the excite ment of the morning, and there was the same old tranquillity of Egypt breathing over the dying tranquillity of Egypt breathing over the dying rages and up through the rocky ways of the cateract. It was the luil and repose that follow intense excitement, and of so suggestive a character, that the Howadji recalled with sympathy the erial Aquareile of Turner—the aummit of the Gotthard Pass, looking toward Italy. It is a wonderful success o art, for in the warmth and depth and variety of the bue, which has the infinite rarity and delicacy of Italian air, and which seems rather a glow and rosy soffusion than a finite rarity and delicacy of Italian air, and which seems rather a glow and rosy soffusion than a material medium—in that and through that, the bloom of Italy breathes warm beauty far into Switzerland, and steeps the spectator in the South. The eye clings to it and bathes in it as the soul and memory in Italian days. So in the tender tranquillity of that morning succeeding the rapids, all the golden greenness and sweet silence of Egypt below Syene, breathed beauty and balm over what was the Ibis. How few things are singly beautiful,—is there any single beauty? shouted love frenzied Hafiz, when a score of Sultanas crowned him with roses. For beauty? shouted love-frenzied Hanz, whis score of Sultanas crowned him with roses. all beauty seems to adorn itself with all other beauty, and while the lover's mistress bersell, she has all the beauty of all beautiful

Thus with songs singing in their minds, came the Howadji swiftly to Syene. The current bore us graciously along, like the genii that serve gracefully when once their pride and rage is conquered. The struggle and crisis of the morning only bound us more nearly to the river. O blueonly bound us more nearly to the fiver. Salespectacled Gunning! the dream-languor of our river is not passionless sloth, but the profundity of passion. And I pray Athor, the Queen of the West, and the lady of Lovers, that so may be charactered the many winding courses of your life.

A DAY-DREAM For the dream-days dawn, lotus eating days of For the dream-days dawn, lotus eating days of faith in the Poets as the only practical people, because all the world is poetry—of capitulation to Bishop Berkeley, and confession that only we exist, and the rest is sheer seeming—when thought is arduous, and reading wasteful, and the smoke of the chibouque scarcely aerial enough—days that dissolve the world in light. The azure air and azure water mingle. We float in rosy radiance through which waves the shore—a tremulum oneity.

In the Arabian Night days of life, come haunt ingly vague desires to make the long India voy-age. The pleasant histos in actual life—the musing monotony of the day—the freedom of the imagination on a calm sea, under a cloudless sky—thefar floatings before trade-winds—the strange shores embowered with tropical luxuriance, and